

Dempsey Batters All Four of His Sparring Partners in Eight Hard Rounds of Boxing

Williams, Meekest of Troupe, Fares Worst in Brisk Workout

Champion Throws Off Restraint and Pummels Victims in Slugging Matches, Dropping One of Mates; Also Shows Skill as Boxer on Occasion

By Heywood Brown

ATLANTIC CITY, June 20.—A sparring partner must be somebody's little boy, but apparently none of his relatives ever attends the work-outs at Airport. The crowd always calls on Jack Dempsey to annihilate his practice partners. He went some distance this afternoon toward gratifying the demand and gave four men a rough time in eight hard rounds of boxing.

Larry Williams, the meekest of the troupe, fared the worst. Whenever he tried to hang on, Dempsey shook and punched him away. One left-hand swing to the stomach caught Williams as he was retreating and accelerated him going to such an extent that he fell against the ropes and bounced to the floor. It was a terrific blow, but the sparring partner was game enough to get up and continue.

Eddie O'Hare, the young middleweight who held an amateur title in one of the lighter classes, was first in the ring and gave Dempsey his first workout. He jabbed the champion often, though lightly, and made Jack work hard to reach him.

At the end of the second round Dempsey charged over to a corner and blocking off retreat, swung a hard right to the head and a left to the mouth. The latter blow brought a trickle of blood and as the round ended he saw Dempsey express concern for a sparring partner for the first time. He patted young O'Hare on the back and said, "I'm sorry."

But he was not so sorry that he did not swing and swing destruction at Battling Glee, the negro, who came into the ring as soon as O'Hare left. Glee was not anxious to earn a pat on the back by first taking other parts in the stomach or on the jaw, and he fought a strictly rear-guard action. He was in flight throughout the two rounds.

Larry Williams, the next man, took the hardest knock-out yet in this time. Dempsey's punches and his emotions were all open and in full swing. It is the popular belief that an angry man sacrifices something of efficiency in any athletic sport, but Dr. Edward Hiram Reeds, the well known Washington psychiatrist, has advanced the theory that man's potential physical energy is vastly increased by anger.

Hits Harder When Angry
It seems to be in the case of Dempsey. He hits much faster when he becomes somewhat steamed up in his feelings. Just what he had against Williams it would be hard to say. There seems to be not half a pound of arm in this mild sparring partner. But Dempsey managed to make him stand as a symbol of some frustrating force and let him have it hammer and anvil. He didn't even say he was sorry when he knocked him down. To be sure, the champion helped Williams to his feet, but it was only to hammer him again.

Jack Renault boxed the last two rounds with speed and caution and was not hurt much.

With eight rounds under his belt, Dempsey completed the hardest workout which he has accomplished since he began training. He looked better than he has in any of his recent practice, for he fought more and boxed less.

Dempsey is not to be deceived as a boxer. He ducks beautifully and he blocks pretty well, but of course Dempsey the boxer is not to be compared with Dempsey the fighter. Indeed he is less liable to damage when in tightness than while boxing, for, like some of the football teams they used to have at Yale, a great many years ago, his best defense is his rushing, smashing attack. He also showed this afternoon some little aesthetic appreciation.

The black which he wore on Saturday did not quite suit him, nor get the best of Sunday. To-day he was in flaming red and looked like Lucifer before the fall. And to carry out the picture he fought like the devil.

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Georges Masks Real Ability Before Public

Challenger Permits "Opponents" to Hit Him at Will While "Experts" Look On

By Fred Hawthorne

MANHASSET, N. Y., June 20.—If Jack Dempsey, or one of his trainers, backers, managers, well-wishers, his great-grandmother, or his great-grandfather's grizzly gray cat, looked in at Georges Carpentier's training camp here this afternoon he or they would have left at the end of the workout ready to wager anything against nothing that Jack will win with one punch when he and Georges meet at Jersey City on July 2.

It was the lightest, mildest, most gentlemanly training day that Carpentier has gone through in public since his arrival in this country. Henri Maréchal, the pudgy chief of the Carpentier menage, did not box with Dempsey's challenger to-day, but had he done so he would have won the decision hands down; he might even have scored a knockout about the second or third round. For Georges was as open as the question of Irish freedom, a shining mark for every punch that Marcel Denys, the lightweight, or Joe Jeanette, the mahogany antique, let loose.

Here is the sum and substance of what Carpentier went through before the largest crowd that has yet witnessed his training sessions:

1. Punched the light bag, not with too much enthusiasm, for four minutes; 2. boxed a "peas porridge hot, peas porridge cold" two rounds with little Marcel "Wave" Denys; 3. stayed three rounds with ancient Jeanette; 4. skipped the rope for five minutes, introducing three completely new steps; 5. shook hands with James J. Corbett and one wounded soldier.

Boys Outwitted Cops
Other battles, far more sanguinary than those fought by Carpentier in his training bouts, took place on the outskirts of the heavily guarded camp. A few minutes before Georges walked across the yard from the cottage where he sleeps to the open air ring a squad of small boys appeared in skirlish formation over the brow of the rolling hill to the eastward.

Half a dozen hick "bulls" instantly started in open order formation against the invading forces, leaving the western flank entirely unprotected. It was a fatal tactical blunder, for almost simultaneously with the foray on the hill an enfilading movement was begun through the thick clump of weeds that abuts on the eastern side of the yard, where the ring is pitched.

In two minutes there were more than half a hundred small boys and peripatetic moss-creepers up against the rail fence, within twenty feet of the ring, and there they remained, in leafy ambush, until Carpentier had done his bit and gone.

Among the "invited" guests were Jack Curley and about twenty small boys between eight and ten years old, all from Great Neck. The youngsters were the guests of Curley for the day and they were apparently well satisfied with the performance, which is more than the majority of "dead-heads" were.

Georges Is Wide Open
Little Denys had no trouble at all in landing snappily and often on Carpentier in the two rounds they sparred, being most successful with a left-hand hook and jab. Jeanette made an even better showing against the man who hopes to win the world's title on July 2, landing the cleaner, heavier punches and smothering most of Carpentier's attempts.

Georges came in to every exchange absolutely wide open. Any old lady gifted with a left hook would have been more than glad to have exchanged blows with Georges to-day, and when you thought of Dempsey, if you had feelings of humanity in your soul, you

Tilden Undergoes Operation; Expects To Defend Title

WIMBLEDON, June 20 (By The Associated Press).—William T. Tilden, of Philadelphia, world's singles grass and hard court champion, declared to-day he felt much better after having undergone a slight surgical operation, which, however, has noticeably affected him. He was released yesterday from the hospital where the operation was performed.

Tilden said he would be unable to play here in the men's doubles with Arnold Jones, of Providence, but hoped to participate in the mixed doubles with Mrs. Mollie Bjurstedt Mallory, the American women's singles champion, in a few days. He expected to be fit when the singles challenge round arrives.

got dizzy and felt for your handkerchief to wipe away the tears. Poor, handsome, reluctant young Georges! And yet it was so apparent that Carpentier was exerting a tremendous "pull" in all his work that you actually marveled at the skill of his camouflage. This Frenchman, is he a Dr. Jekyll in the public work-outs and a Mr. Hyde in his private training bouts? We shall not know the real answer to that until the late afternoon of July 2.

Leach Cross Back In Local Ring at New Club To-night

Old Favorite and World's Bantam Champion in Features at Boxing Drome

The Boxing Drome, at 167th Street and Westchester Avenue, will hold its opening show to-night with one of the greatest programs of bouts seen in this city in several years. It is difficult to pick the top liner between the two leading ten-round matches. The final of the world's bantamweight champion, Sammy Sandow, of Cincinnati, who comes to New York with a great reputation as a sturdy little battler. If Sandow should get the decision or flop Joe for the full count, the champion will leave New York, but Lynch doesn't figure on any such ending.

Old Leach Cross, who was supposed to have crawled into the moth ball box some five years ago, has recently returned to the East from California, to appear again, and to-night he will get the first big test of his comeback attempt when he mixes with tough Gene Delmont in a ten-round event. If Leach can get away with Delmont's scalp he will be in line for a title with the rest of the lightweights who are waiting patiently for Benny Leonard, the world's champion, to retire or something, before they claim this title.

Andy Chaney and Charley Beecher, two of Johnny Kilbane's most pestered annoyances for the featherweight championship, are scheduled for another ten-round tilt. Both lads carry sudden misery in their right hands, and they are decidedly anxious to hand the package to Mister Kilbane.

One of the other ten-round bouts will be between Joe Burman, of Chicago, and Jack Sharkey, of this city, bantamweights, who are two of the most dangerous men in the class. The other ten will see little Eddie O'Dowd and Joe Dillon, the massive flyweights who are doing their best to get a chance at the title with Johnny Buff, the champion.

The first bout will be staged at 8 o'clock, so that the second pair will begin swinging at each other before dark. The club is prepared to handle a crowd of 25,000 guests.

Weinert Stops Paul Journee In Fifth Round

Carpentier's Partner Loses on Technical Knockout in Bout at Ebbets Field

Monsieur Francois Deschamps, the inebriable manager of Georges Carpentier, mislaid his hypnotic eye down at Marhasset yesterday, and so big Paul Journee, main sparring partner of the European challenger, was given about the worst pasting a ring bruiser ever received at Ebbets Field last night. Journee was knocked out by Charley Weinert, of Newark, in the fifth round of the wind-up, after showing little or nothing of the rudiments of the manly art except innate gameness.

Seven times Weinert stretched the big Frenchman on the canvas for a full count of nine. The last time he flopped Referee Hanson stopped the engagement. Weinert really beat Journee with a left hand. The Frenchman landed few blows.

Weinert's left out the Frenchman's face and nose to ribbons and Paul was bleeding like a stuck pig almost from the beginning. In the fourth round Weinert dropped Journee with a right to the chin and thereafter hammered him down about as fast as he could get up.

Ratner Victor Over Gans
Augie Ratner, who is on the trail of Middleweight Champion Johnny Wilson, scored a technical knockout over Italian Joe Gans, of Carpentier's training staff, in the fifth round of the semi-final. Gans weighed 155 and Ratner 158½ pounds.

Gans, who was seconded by Gus Wilson, Carpentier's trainer, was on the receiving end all the way. Ratner was at his best and showed some fancy blocking. He jabbed the head of Gans with his left and shot in hard right hooks and right uppercuts to the kidney and body that were down the Italian.

The beginning of the end came in the seventh. Three hard rights to the jaw had Gans rocking at the bell. In the eighth Ratner dropped Joe with a right uppercut to the body. In the ninth Ratner patted Gans all over the ring, and when a right cut Gans's left eye the Italian implored Referee "Chuck" Olds to stop the fight, claiming he had injured his leg.

Gans got up under protest for the tenth. Ratner hammered his man to the floor with a combination of left and right to the body and jaw. When Gans finally got up the referee waved him to his corner.

Bouts Draw Big Crowd
The show was a tremendous success, compared to the first open-air show, at the ball park, probably because popular prices prevailed. The upper tier, which sold \$1 a seat, was more than three-quarters filled. The crowd was estimated at between 12,000 and 15,000.

Every one seemed impatient to see big Journee, Carpentier's sparring partner, and when Jack Curley escorted M. Deschamps, the manager of Georges, to a ringside box the manager of Georges was given a fine reception. All the old regulars of Madison Square Garden could be recognized in the best seats around the ringside.

Two so-called featherweights, Johnny Lisas and Johnny Griffiths, each weighing 127 pounds, inaugurated the performance at 8:30 o'clock. The referee stopped the bout after two minutes and 30 seconds of the second round to save Griffiths unnecessary punishment.

Heine Holtzman, a brother of Frankie Callahan, and Willie Hess met in the second preliminary of six rounds, which went the limit. Holtzman wore his brother's trunks, but there the resemblance ceased. He got the decision with a left hand, that jabbed Hess's nose all over his face, and had him covered with blood at the end of the second round.

Additional Sports Page 12

Miss Goss Smothers Opponent In Tennis Tournament at Rye

West Side Star Makes First Appearance Here Since Trip to Europe

Tennis Summary

The Apawamis Club, at Rye, held its first sanctioned lawn tennis tournament yesterday, an invitation event for women in singles and doubles, and the maiden effort was most auspicious, a total of forty-three players starting in the singles, and among these were the best of the Metropolitan district stars.

The strength is pretty heavily distributed in the lower half of the draw, with Miss Eleanor Goss, recently returned from Europe and the Pacific Coast; Miss Clara Casati, winner of the Montclair tourney; Mrs. Robert Le Roy, Miss Florence Ballin, Miss Martha Bayard and Miss Ceres Baker, as the most promising contenders.

Miss Helen Gilleaudeau and Miss Leslie Bancroft were the outstanding figures in the upper section. Miss Gilleaudeau looks to have the best chance of coming through to the final bracket in her half, while either Miss Third round—Mrs. Le Roy defeated Mrs. Kelly, 6-3, 6-2; Mrs. Strauss defeated Mrs. Knowles, 6-2, 6-3.

The reappearance of Miss Goss on Eastern courts, her first venture since her trip to Europe last winter, aroused considerable interest among those who were anxious to see whether her game had improved, and how it compared with some of the younger stars who have been making great strides this season. To those who did not see her play yesterday, it may be stated that Miss Goss is an improved player over her last season's form.

While retaining all the speed and pace on her ground and overhead strokes that she has shown in the past, the West Side girl has polished up her tactical work and

speeded up her footwork. It is evident that her European trip and her play on the Coast, where she defeated Miss Helen Bancroft at 6-4, 6-0, in the final round of the San Francisco championship, has done her much good.

Miss Goss defeated Miss Katharine O'Rourke at 6-3, 6-0, in the second round, completely overwhelming her less experienced opponent as she drove with vicious power down the side lines and handled the shots that came to her overhead with more than usual severity.

Miss Martha Bayard defeated Mrs. Henry Taft Eaton by a score of 6-1, 6-1, in the final round.

There were 250 entrants for the singles, of whom only 123 were accepted.

Hunter Scores At Nets Abroad In Three Sets

American Puts Out Veteran at Wimbledon; British Internationalists Triumph

WIMBLEDON, England, June 20 (By The Associated Press).—Tennis experts from the United States, Great Britain, France, Sweden, India, South Africa and Japan to-day began the first round of the British turf lawn tennis championship tournament here. During the week five championships—the men's singles, men's doubles, women's singles, women's doubles and the mixed doubles—will be decided.

In the men's singles Zeno Shimizu, the Japanese Davis Cup star, defeated R. H. Hotham, Great Britain, 6-1, 6-1, 6-0. Francis T. Hunter, English States, beat Jock Hillyard, the English veteran, 6-3, 6-2, 6-0.

Hunter played a magnificent game. He served a very hard ball and hit hurricane shots on the forehand.

S. M. Jacobs, India's Davis Cup captain, beat A. W. Gore, England, 6-3, 6-2, 4-2. Randolph Lycett, England, beat L. E. Gaunt, champion of Singapore, 8-6, 6-2, 6-4. Colonel A. R. F. Ingersole, the British internationalist, defeated F. B. M. Fisher, of New Zealand, 6-2, 6-1, 7-5, and Alonzo defeated Ashkham, of England, 6-0, 6-3, 6-3. J. D. E. Jones, of Providence, withdrew from the singles.

A. Diemer Doog, of Holland, defeated A. B. Graves, of California, 4-4, 4-6, 5-7, 6-4, 6-3. The match, which lasted two and a half hours, was a heroic struggle. Both men played a first rate game, which was featured by hard-hitting and good smashing. The services were fine, the players alternating hurricane forehand drives with chop strokes.

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